

W
A
R

F
U
R
Y

RUGGED MEN AND DEADLY ACTION!

WAR FURY

SEPT
NO. 1

10¢
K

MURDER
MY BUDDIES
WILL YA....!!

COMIC
MEDIA

DON
HECK



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

HERE'S PROOF...

How This Amazing New
Scientific Formula
Called Comate May Help You

Save Your Hair



If you are troubled by thinning hair, dry itchy scalp, dandruff, if you fear approaching baldness—here is GOOD NEWS!

Now available to you is the amazing new Comate Medicinal Formula, developed after years of painstaking research. Comate effectively controls seborrhea—the scalp disease now believed by many leading doctors to be the most common

cause of hair loss and eventual baldness. These doctors declare that three types of dangerous scalp organisms are the cause of this scalp disease: staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and corynebacterium acnes.

First, Comate was put to a series of rigid tests on cultures of these hair-destroying bacteria. HERE ARE THE STARTLING RESULTS!

PROOF 1

Comate Medicinal Formula killed the three test cultures—staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, corynebacterium acnes—in 60 seconds! Report #8099,

June 17, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

Our research chemists were still not satisfied. Yes, Comate had proved itself in the test tube, but would Comate work as well on the human hair and scalp? And so another—a second—series of

experiments was prescribed, to test Comate on the hair and scalps of men and women. Here is the remarkable performance of Comate when applied directly to the human scalp.

PROOF 2

Comate Medicinal Formula, applied directly to scalps of men and women, killed 88.4% of all scalp bacteria, after 15 minutes application. Report #26635,

December 14, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

After this proof of success both in the laboratory and on the scalps of men and women, Comate was put to the third test—the toughest of them all. Comate was sold by the thousands on

a DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE in a number of typical American areas. In 3 short months we have learned that our work and faith in Comate have been vindicated.

PROOF 3

Letters of gratitude hailing Comate have poured into our offices. By word-of-mouth the amazing results with Comate have been told far more effectively than

we could in this advertisement. And only 1.9% of Comate users have asked for and received double their money back. Imagine! 98.1% of our customers were delighted with the sensational results from Comate Formula. Report July 27, 1951, by Certified Public Accountant.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Read the PROOF from the laboratory tests—the PROOF from the scalp tests—the PROOF in the letters of gratitude from happy men and women who have found Comate the answer to their scalp troubles.

Comate must accomplish for you what it has for thousands of men and women. You must be completely satisfied, or DOUBLE YOUR MONEY will be returned to you. We take all the risk.

Not even Comate can grow hair from dead hair follicles—so DON'T DELAY—fill out the no-risk coupon while there is still a chance to have thicker-stronger-healthier looking hair. Mail the coupon TODAY.

Actual Experiences of Skeptical Men and Women PROVE HAIR CAN BE GROWN From Live Hair Follicles

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-6 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."
—L.H.M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."
—G. E., Alberta, Canada

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin."
—D. W. G., c/o FPO., N. Y.

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out."
—D. M. H., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."
—Mrs. R. LeB, Piqua, Ohio

"Now my hair looks quite thick."
—T. J. K., Chicago, Ill.

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."
—R. H., Corona, Cal.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."
—Mrs. J. E., Lisbon, Ga.

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."
—C. E. H., N. Richland, Wash.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."
—L. W. W., Galveston, Tex.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker, I can tell it."
—Miss C.T., San Angelo, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!"
—Mrs. H. J., McComb, Miss.

These are a few of the unsolicited testimonials received every day from grateful men and women all over the country. Once you've tried Comate you'll rave about it, too!

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 6009-C
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$5.00, Fed. tax incl. (Check, cash, money order.) Send postpaid.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$5.00 plus postal charges.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

© 1951 Comate Laboratories Inc., 1432 Broadway, N. Y. C.

WAR FURY, September, 1952, Vol. 1, No. 1. Published Bimonthly by Allen Hardy Associates, 10 East 39 Street, New York City 16, New York. Subscription rates: 12 issues \$1.50 in U.S. Possessions and Canada. Foreign: \$2.00 International Money Order, U.S. funds. Application for entry as second class matter is pending. Copyright 1952 by Allen Hardy Associates. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

WHAT IS THE SPIRIT OF COURAGE THAT INSPIRES A MAN IN BATTLE? IS IT FEAR--FOOLHARDINESS--OR IS IT SELF-PRESERVATION? TO SGT. NORMAN KANEY IT WAS THE WILL TO SUCCEED--TO CONCENTRATE SUCH TERRIFIC WILL POWER INTO A SITUATION THAT OTHERS HATED HIM FOR WHAT HE WAS...

THE UNCONQUERED



COME BACK, SARGE!
YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE
WITH THOSE CHINKS OUT
THERE!

YOU'LL BE KILLED,
SARGE!
COME BACK!

COVER ME, BOYS! LET'S SEE THE
COMRADES TRY TO STOP ME!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

A
RUGGED
YARN OF
WAR
FURY

RATATATAT

DON
HECK

THE TURMOIL IN SGT. KANEY, REGULAR MARINE MAN FOR FIFTEEN YEARS, STARTED THAT DAY IN JUNE, 1950. HE HAD JUST BEEN ASSIGNED A NEW BUNCH OF DRAFTEES...

I DIDN'T ASK FOR IT--THE SAME AS YOU GUYS! BUT I'M TELLING YOU NOW! WHAT I SAYS GOES--UNDERSTAND!



FOR THE NEXT TWENTY WEEKS, WE'RE GONNA LIVE TOGETHER! THERE AIN'T NOTHING YOU CIVILIANS ARE GONNA DO THAT I WON'T KNOW ABOUT! YOU'RE GONNA BE MARINES! YOU'RE GONNA WORK HARD... AND I MEAN HARD!



OH, OH... I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS GUY'S POISON! HE LOOKS LIKE HE HATES EVERY HUMAN BEING IN THE WORLD!

YEAH... BUT THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!



WEEKS LATER, SGT. KANEY, STILL RESENTFUL TOWARD THE RECRUITS BECAUSE HE HAD BEEN YANKED OUT OF HIS LINE OUTFIT TO TRAIN THEM... HE KEPT A ROUGH WATCH ON THEM--

--HUT...HUP--HUT...HUP! COME ON! SNAP IT UP! YOU'RE NOT MARINES--YOU'RE PLAYBOYS!



HUGHES--GET A MOVE ON! LASSER--THIS IS NO PICNIC! MOVE--MOVE!

PUFF... PUFF... I'D GIVE A THOUSAND BUCKS TO KNOCK HIS TEETH DOWN HIS THROAT!



AND DAYS LATER...

HERE IT IS, GUYS, WE'RE TAKING OFF! ONE GUESS WHERE WE'RE GOING!

DON'T TELL--I KNOW WE'RE GONNA PLAY TIDDLYWINKS WITH SOME KOREAN REDS, LIKE THE SARGE SAYS! BRRR... I DON'T CARE WHERE WE GO AS LONG AS HE DON'T COME ALONG!



BUT THE MEN OF THE 42ND CT WERE IN FOR AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE. SGT. KANEY HAD MANAGED TO BE THEIR NON-COM OVERSEAS!



FINALLY, KOREA--AND WAR! THE 42ND RELIEVED ANOTHER UNIT AND PUSHED ON TOWARDS SINCHON AND THE HANCHU RAILROAD CENTER FOR THE KILL!

HEY, SARGE. D'YA WANT A BITE OF CHOCOLATE BAR? I'VE GOT AN EXTRA ONE!

WHERE D'YA THINK WE ARE LASSER--AT A LUNCHEON? I'LL EAT WHEN IT'S TIME, AND SO WILL YOU!



THE SAME GOES FOR ALL OF YOU! GET THE LEAD OUT! SEE THOSE REDS OUT THERE. WELL, WE'RE GONNA GET 'EM--NOW! LET'S GO!



YOU'LL NEVER LEARN WILL YOU LASSER? HE AIN'T HUMAN--HE'S JUST A MACHINE!



SGT.! GET YOUR MEN OVER TO THE RIGHT! KNOCK OUT THAT MORTAR THERE!



OKAY! WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR?
LET'S GO! WE DON'T STAND A
CHANCE HERE! CORELLI, HUGHES,
LASSER--GUARD OUR REAR FLANKS!



THE DESPERATE MEN CHARGE TOWARDS THE ENEMY IN AN EFFORT
TO BREAK FREE OF THE MURDEROUS TRAP. THIS WAS WAR--
STARK, REALITY WITH PAIN AND SUDDEN DEATH EVERYWHERE...



MAKE IT ROUGH, BOYS!
MAKE IT ROUGH!!



THERE'S ONE
BUNCH OF RATS
THAT WON'T
PESTER US
ANYMORE!

RUN FOR
THOSE RICE
PADDIES! WE
CAN TAKE
COVER IN THE
PITS!



WATCH IT! WE DIDN'T GET THAT
ONE NEAR THE TREES!



OKAY... GET INTO
THESE PITS AND
DON'T PEEK OUT...
OR THOSE CHINKS
WILL BLOW YOUR
HEADS OFF!

WHAT DO WE
DO, NOW,
SARGE? WE
JUST CAN'T
STAY HERE
FOREVER!



THEY PLAYED POSSUM
ON US BEFORE DIDN'T
THEY? WELL--WE'RE GONNA
PLAY POSSUM WITH THEM!
WHEN THEY TRY TO SEE
WHAT'S UP WE'LL LET
'EM HAVE IT!

WHEW! THAT'S
NO PLAN AT
ALL-- BUT I
GUESS IT'S
OUR ONLY
CHANCE!



THE MINUTES LENGTHENED INTO HOURS. IT WAS FREEZING. NIGHT WAS APPROACHING WHEN THE RUMBLE OF HEAVY TREADS BROKE THE STILLNESS...

HOLY SMOKE! WAKE UP YOU GUYS! RUSSIAN TIN CANS!

HUGHES-GIVE ME ANOTHER ROCKET GRENADE!

GET DOWN!!

YAAAAHOO! RIGHT SMACK ON THE BUTTON!

BL-L-A-AMM!

NOW WHAT, SARGE!

LISTEN... WE WERE LUCKY THIS TIME. THE REDS DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD ANTI-TANK WEAPONS. BUT THEY'LL BE BACK AGAIN. YOU BAZOOKA MEN START LOBBING SHELLS... WE'RE MAKING OUR BREAK RIGHT NOW!

THEY'RE SITTING DUCKS FOR US. THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!

OKAY-OKAY! TAKE OFF THAT'S YOUR GOOD DEED FOR TODAY!

BAMM!

BAMM!

BOY-- ARE THEY SORE! WE KNOCKED OUT THREE OF THEIR PRIZE LAND CRUISERS!

YEAH? WELL STOP CROWING TILL WE REACH THE HILLS! WE AIN'T THROUGH YET!

SOMEHOW THEY MADE THE HILLS-- SOMEHOW THEY CLIMBED THE PRECARIOUS LEDGES, CLAWING, PULLING THEMSELVES UP PAST THE ICY, RAZOR-SHARP RIDGES NO MAN HAD EVER REACHED...

GASP...GASP... HOW MUCH FUTHER, SARGE?

KEEP GOING!

BANG



NIGHT MERGED INTO DAWN--AND WITH DAWN CAME THE END TO THEIR DANGEROUS TREK. THE HALF-DOZEN MEN STUMBLED WEARILY TOWARDS THE BEACH AND SAFETY...



MINUTES LATER, THEY REACH THE BEACH JUST IN TIME TO CATCH THE LAST LCVP...

WHERE DID YOU GUYS COME FROM? ARE YOU ALL THAT'S LEFT? WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE!

YEAH... GASP... GASP... WE GOT TRAPPED INSIDE THE RAILROAD YARDS. SGT. KANEY IS STILL UP THERE KEEPING THOSE FANATICS BUSY!



HE'LL HAVE TO HURRY! WE HAVE EXACTLY ONE MINUTE! THEN I'LL HAVE TO GIVE ORDERS TO SHOVE OFF!

WHAT'S KEEPING HIM? WHERE IS HE? I'M GOING AFTER HIM!

HOLD IT GUY! YOU'D NEVER MAKE IT! THE SARGE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!



MEANWHILE...

THAT'S IT! KEEP ON COMING! THINK I'M TOO OLD! WHO SAYS I'M NOT BETTER THAN YOU SCUM? YAAAAAH!



BUT ONE MAN CAN'T HOLD BACK AN ARMY! SGT. KANEY NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM. HE WAS PULLING THE TRIGGER OF THE MACHINE GUN TO THE END...



WHY DIDN'T HE COME? WHY? HE COULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY!

HE'S DEAD! KANEY IS ...DEAD!

NO! HE'S STILL ALIVE, BOYS! HE'S UP THERE--IN THOSE HILLS...



FOR SGT. NORMAN KANEY WASN'T DEAD TO THESE MEN, THOUGH HIS BODY WAS RIDDLED WITH STEEL FRAGMENTS AND BULLETS. HE HAD BULLIED, MOCKED, PLEADED, AND HAD SEEN THEM THROUGH. THEY HAD HATED FOR IT--BUT HIS MEMORY WOULD LIVE FOREVER IN THEIR HEARTS. FOR WHEN ALL WAS SAID AND DONE, HE WAS STILL--THE **UNCONQUERED!**

THE END.

IN THE WINTER OF 1944, GERMANY'S SAAR RIVER STOOD IN THE PATH OF THE ADVANCING ALLIED ARMY! AND WHEN NAZI GUNS SPRAYED DEATH AT THE AMERICANS ACROSS FROM THEM, IT TOOK A ROOKIE LIEUTENANT TO MAKE A SOLO.....

RIVER CROSSING!



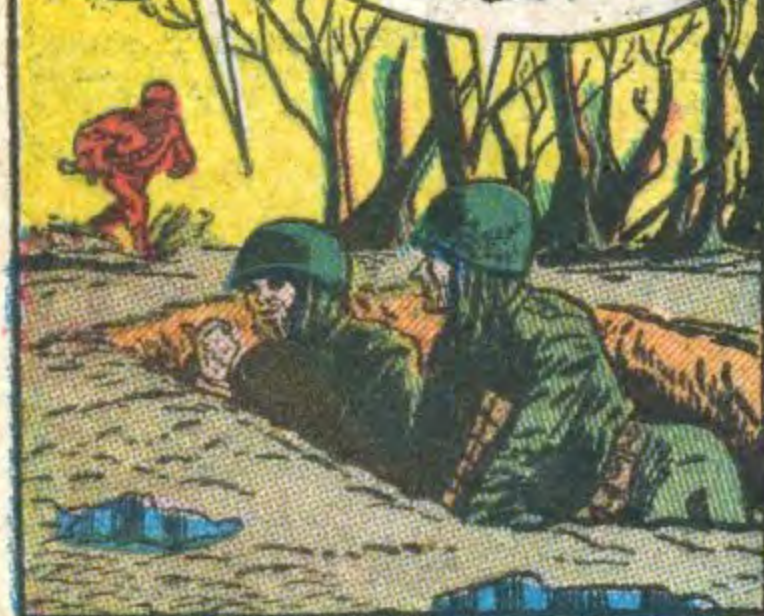
WITH COMPANY 'B' OF THE 378th INFANTRY, ON THE WEST BANK OF THE SAAR RIVER



THE NEXT DAY.

HERE COMES STACY, THE NEW LOOIE! HE LOOKS JUST LIKE A COLLEGE HERO!

YEAH...AND HE ACTS LIKE ONE, TOO!



HELLO, MEN! HOW'S EVERYTHING!

QUIET! THEM KRAUTS ARE JUST WAITIN' FOR US TO TRY AND CROSS THIS BLASTED RIVER!



WELL, DON'T WORRY! I UNDERSTAND THE AIR FORCE WILL BE AROUND TO SOFTEN THEM UP! I'LL BE AROUND LATER!

OKAY...WE AIN'T GOIN' NO PLACE!



"AIR FORCE," HE SAYS! LAST TIME THEY SAID "AIR SUPPORT," WE GOT TWO PIPER CUBS AND A FLOCK OF PIGEONS!

AN' IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN BLOCKBUSTERS TO GET ALL THEM KRAUTS IN THOSE PILL-BOXES OF THEIRS...!



BUT A FEW DAYS LATER, THE HOPED FOR AIR SUPPORT ARRIVES!

LOOK AT WHAT'S COMIN'!

MAN! YOU GOTTA HAND IT TO THEM FLY BOYS! WHEN THEY DO SOMETHIN' THEY REALLY DO IT UP BROWN!



I'D HATE TO BE ON THE KRAUT SIDE OF THE RIVER NOW!

THE GROUND'S EVEN JUMPING OVER HERE..!



FOR TWO HOURS, SQUADRON AFTER SQUADRON OF MEDIUM AND HEAVY BOMBERS DROP THEIR LETHAL LOADS ON THE HAPLESS GERMANS!





WITH NIGHTFALL, THE AIR FORCE RELINQUISHES ITS JOB TO THE ALLIED ARTILLERY WHICH POURS SHELL UPON SHELL INTO THE NAZI POSITIONS! AND AS THE FIRST GREY LIGHT OF MORNING ARRIVES,



BUT HOSTILE EYES OF SOME THAT DID SURVIVE THE ALL-NIGHT BOMBARDMENT WATCH THE FRAIL BOATS AS THEY NOSE OUT INTO THE RIVER!



THE MURDEROUS CROSS-FIRE FROM TWO SURVIVING NAZI PILL-BOXES FORCES THE COMMANDER OF COMPANY 'B' TO ORDER A HASTY RETREAT BACK TO SHORE! BUT A LONE FIGURE IN THE ICY WATER HAS ANOTHER IDEA.....!

IF I COULD ONLY GET ACROSS WITHOUT BEING SEEN.....!



ONE GUY MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE, WHERE A HUNDRED WOULDN'T!

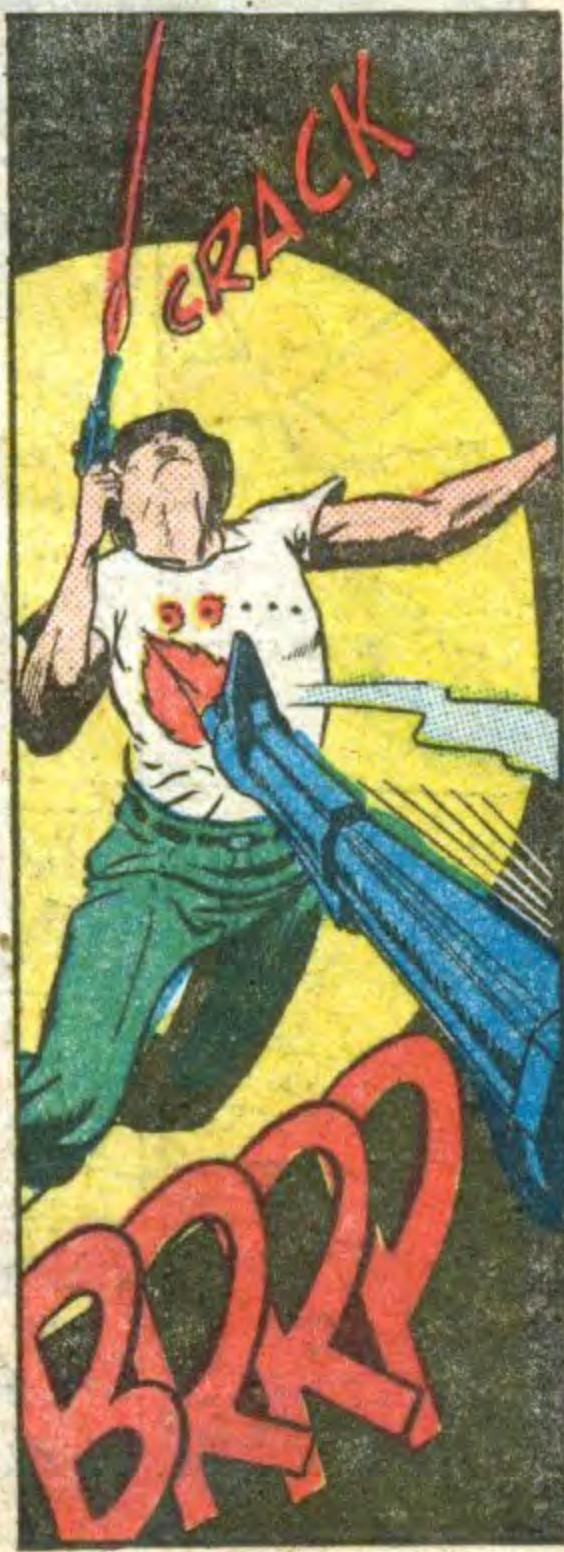


TWO YEARS ON THE COLLEGE SWIMMING TEAM IS PAYING OFF! NOW JUST TO GET AROUND BEHIND THEM WITHOUT BEING SEEN!



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER!

AH...JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!



I HATE TO HIT A GUY WITH GLASSES...BUT...



...I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO TAKE 'EM OFF!



ALL QUIET IN PILLBOX NUMBER ONE!
NOW FOR NUMBER TWO!



AND A FEW PAINFUL
MOMENTS LATER...!

AT LEAST, THIS TIME
I HAVE A FEW
WEAPONS! BUT I
SURE WISH I HAD
SOME SHOES!



THESE KRAUTS ARE
GONNA BE SORRY
THEY MADE ME GET
MY FEET BLISTERED...!



I GUESS I CAN SIGNAL
THE "ALL-CLEAR" NOW...!



SOON AFTER.

WELCOME TO
THIS SIDE OF
THE RIVER,
MEN!

LIEUTENANT,
IT LOOKS
LIKE YOU'RE
OUR NEW
SECRET
WEAPON!

YEAH, THE COLONEL'S
SURE GONNA BE
SURPRISED WHEN HE
HEARS WE'VE GOT
A SUBMARINE IN
COMPANY "B"!!



YEAH...WELL THIS IS
THE FIRST SUBMARINE
YOU EVER SAW THAT
WANTS A NEW PAIR
OF BOOTS!



THE END

Sheet of 100 stamps

- now only \$2.00

FOR YOU...YOUR FAMILY...SWEETHEART...FRIENDS

Can be made from any photo, snapshot or negative you have. 100 Gummed Stamps of yourself or anyone you love. A wonderful gift for any occasion, or use PHOTO-Stamps of yourself to personalize your letters, greeting cards, announcements, business stationery or **ANYTHING** you choose.



Marilyn Erskine, Beautiful M G M
starlet, now appearing in "Just
This Once" and "The Girl in
White".



SERVICE MEN.....ATTENTION

Use PHOTO-Stamps on all your mail and make a never-to-be-forgotten impression on Mother, Dad, Sweetheart, Wife or Friend, or send photos of those you love and surprise them with PHOTO-Stamp pictures of themselves!

Your photo will be returned unharmed. . . you get a sheet of 100 glossy prints with gummed backs and perforated like a sheet of postage stamps.

Don't Delay. Send in your order today. Attach your photo, snapshot or negative to this coupon with check or money order. The original and 100 PHOTO-Stamps will be mailed to you within a week.



EMPIRE PHOTO-STAMPS

15 Park Row Suite 326 New York 38, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Enclosed find one two three "originals"
from which please make 100 PHOTO-Stamps
of each at \$2.00 per hundred stamps.

Enclosed find \$_____ as payment.

Name _____

Address _____

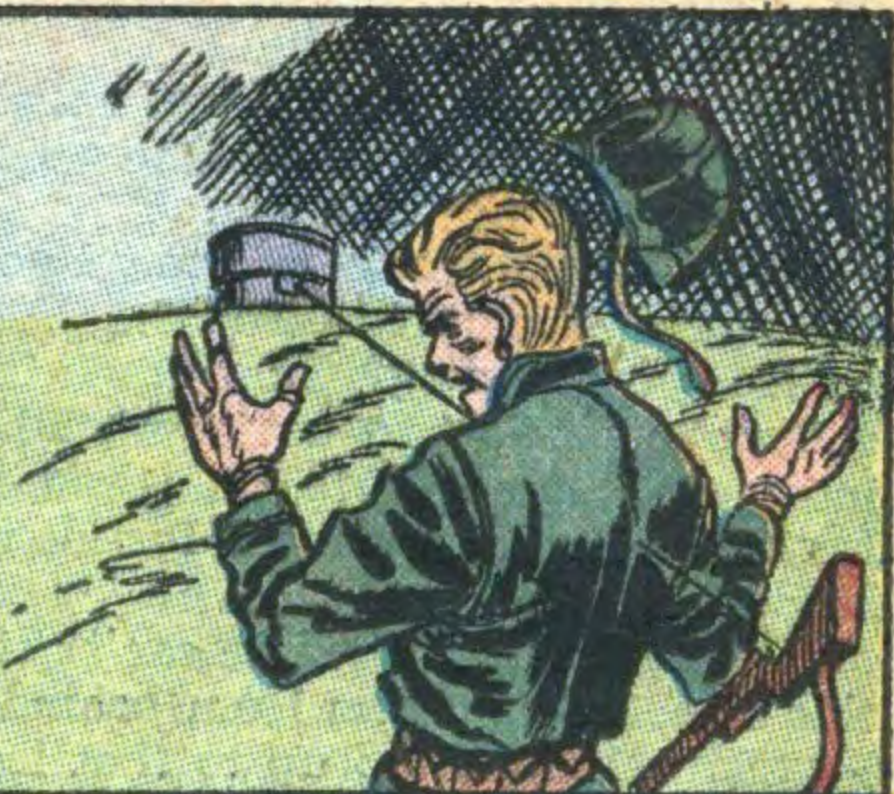
City _____ Zone _____ State _____



THE

SNIPER

By
Technical Sergeant C. F. X. Houts
Marine Corps Correspondent



Twang! From out of nowhere came the whistle of a sniper's bullet. The Marines took cover.

"Anybody hit?" shouted Sergeant Gene Larkin.

A sigh of relief escaped from the lanky Marine's lips as he learned that the slug had buried itself harmlessly in the frozen earth.

"Hey Brooks, come here a minute."

"Right beside you, Sarge," answered Corporal Brooks.

"I thought you and your fire team were going to take that sniper this morning?"

"Sarge, if there's a sniper out there, he's a ghost. Me and my boys scouted the area for hours. We covered every inch of those boon-docks... we didn't find him or any trace of him!"

"That slug didn't come from a ghost weapon. We've got to locate that clown, and on the double. He's making the whole squad jumpy."

"Okay, I'll take my team out again..."

"No, Brooks, we play this one cool. Get all your men... OW." Larkin lurched forward as his helmet was torn from his head. A split second later came the familiar twang of the sniper's bullet.

"You hurt, Sarge?" asked Brooks, anxiously.

"Keep down, Bob," replied the Sergeant. "Not hit but plenty sore."

Cautiously the two Leathernecks peered over the edge of their foxhole. Carefully they searched every inch of that rugged, snow-covered terrain. Nothing, absolutely nothing was visible in that vast expanse of wasteland.

"Bob," growled Larkin, fingering the ragged furrow left in his helmet by the bullet. "We've got to get that guy!"

"Sarge, sit just like you were, with your helmet on. I've got an idea how to spot that slopehead."

"Okay, boy, but try not to get me knocked off," grinned the lanky sergeant, putting his torn helmet on his head. "Let's see... I was sitting just like this and..."

"Bend your head a little... there, that's it."

Corporal Brooks stood before his sergeant, his face close to his friend's, one eye closed.

"What the heck are you doing?"

"I think I've got him located, Sarge," shouted Brooks. "Yeah, maybe... take a look at this, Sarge!"

"I sighted along the groove in your helmet, it points right to a crack in the hill. Here, I'll sight in on it with my rifle and then you can see what I mean." The corporal swung his rifle to his shoulder, "Okay, take a look."

Sergeant Larkin peered over Brooks' shoulder, through the rear sight aperture and gasped. With the sights lined up, the rifle was pointing like an accusing finger at a narrow crack in the face of a cliff some six hundred yards away.

"Hey Pasternek, take over the squad," shouted Larkin. "We're going out for a look-see. Have a couple of men cover us."

"Sarge, I've rigged up a satchel charge, and latched on to some grenades. If we can't find that gook, at least we can blast his nest!"

"Ding-hao, Bob! Let's shove off!"

"Man, he's looking down our throats on this one," growled Brooks as he inched along on his stomach.

"I think he's chicken. At that range he should have knocked my ears off. I think he tries a snap shot and shoves off on the double."

"Could be, Sarge, but maybe he's got brave again."

"Aw, knock it off. You located this guy, you know!"

Suddenly, the stillness was shattered by a single rifle shot. Corporal Brooks let out an agonized moan. Immediately, the air was filled with screaming lead as the alert Marines back at the squad position fired on the sniper's hideout.

"Brooks... Buddy, you hit bad?"

"You were right, Sarge. Either this guy

Continued on next page

is yellow or he's the world's worst shot," grinned Corporal Brooks.

After what seemed hours of crawling over open terrain, the two Leathernecks rested at the foot of the cliff.

"Let's have a smoke before we go in after that guy," suggested Brooks.

"Are you kidding? That crack isn't wide enough to get your foot into, much less crawl into with these parkas on," said Sergeant Larkin as he lit a cigarette for his wounded corporal.

"Okay, Sarge. Hey, if we can't get in from this side, let's get him from behind."

"Okay, kid, I'll go up to that ledge, you follow."

Sergeant Larkin slung the satchel charge around his neck and scrambled up the slope. Once on the ledge, he lowered his rifle to Brooks. Grasping the rifle-sling, Brooks was hauled up the face of the cliff by his powerful sergeant.

At the top of the hill, the Marines paused to catch their breath. Below them, the far side of the hill sloped into a hidden valley.

"Okay Bobbie, down we go," and followed closely by his corporal, the lanky Leatherneck led the way into the valley.

Although they scouted expertly, the Marines could find no trace of the sniper.

"If he got in from the other side, he's about four inches wide. There must be an entrance over here," mused Larkin aloud. "Hey . . . wait a second . . . I remember something about caves from World War II. The Japanese covered the entrances to their caves with bushes, or big rocks, or wrecked equipment. Let's take a look at some of these rocks."

"It's a cinch there isn't any equipment around here, no roads to get it in."

"Hey Brooks, how's about that oil drum? If nothing can get in here, where did that come from?"

"That's it, Sarge . . . that's the entrance. Let's go."

Confident now, the Marines rushed up to where a battered 55 gallon oil drum stood half buried in the ground.

"Grab ahold of it," shouted Larkin. "Let's see what's under there." Although the two tugged and grunted, the drum refused to budge.

"Give me one of those grenades, then get out of range," ordered the sergeant.

Pulling the pin from the grenade, Larkin laid it alongside the drum and dashed for cover. When the explosion came, the barrel flew high in the air.

With rifles ready, the Leathernecks approached the blasted area.

"Bob, there it is . . . like a rabbit's burrow!" shouted Larkin.

"A rat's burrow, you mean! Hey, look at the top of the drum! It's fixed up like a trap

door. This was how our little pal got into his hole!"

"Let's roll a couple of grenades down there. That ought to flush our Communist Comrade . . . Hey . . . You hear anything?"

"Yeah, it's our friend. Maybe he wants to surrender."

"Okay down there, come out with your hands in the air!!!"

"Hey, Sarge, that jerk can't understand our lingo!"

"Oh no? Well stand by, buddy, here he comes!"

It was true. An enemy soldier appeared at the opening, his hands high above his head.

"Cover him, Brooks. I'm going to search him." Sergeant Larkin made a quick but thorough search of his prisoner. "Okay, he's clean."

"Clean?" laughed Brooks, "he looks like he hasn't had a bath for a year."

"Anyone else down there?" asked Larkin of the enemy, and shook his head as the prisoner responded in sing-song Chinese.

"Okay, boy, lead the way. We'll look for ourselves. Come on, Bob. Let's see what kind of a hole this rat crawled out of."

Followed closely by the Marines, the enemy soldier entered the burrow. For a distance of some twenty feet, the three men wormed their way through the tight tunnel. At last it widened into a small, dark subterranean cavern. At the far end, the Marines could see light streaming through the crack from which the Red had sniped.

The place, except for several bags of food, a case of ammunition and a ragged sleeping bag, was barren.

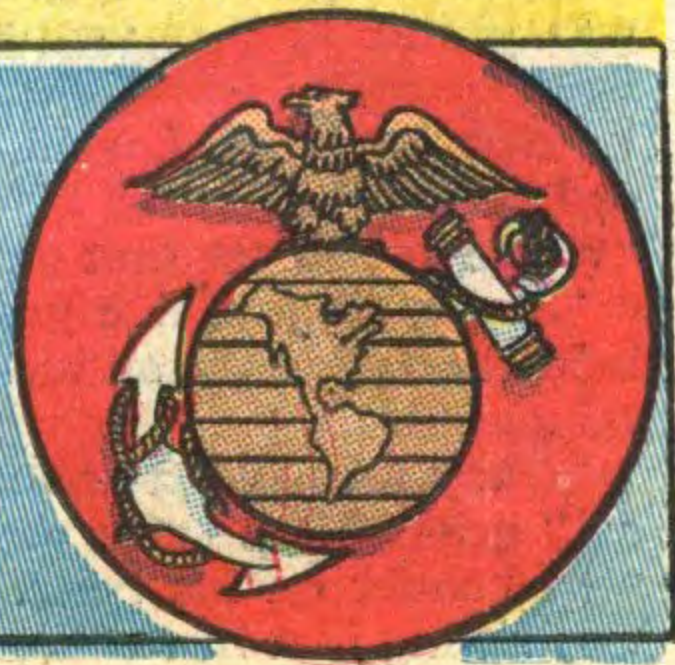
"Okay, Brooks, we'll blow the entrance . . . seal up the whole works. Let's go!"

Again the three men made their way through the narrow tunnel. Once out in the fresh air, Corporal Brooks set his satchel charges, and as the men rushed for cover, its detonation rent the air. After the clouds of debris settled, the Marines inspected the entrance to the cavern. It was effectively sealed.

Corporal Brooks winced as he offered a cigarette to the Red sniper.

"Let's go," growled Sergeant Larkin. "This guy is lucky. His war is over."

**THE
END**



YOU CAN'T RECOGNIZE A HERO BY HIS OUTWARD APPEARANCE! THEY COME IN ALL SHAPES, SIZES AND COLORS! THE COURAGEOUS SEABEES HAD MANY HEROES OF THEIR OWN, BUT ONE ABOUT WHOM MANY STORIES ARE TOLD WAS A LITTLE FELLOW KNOWN AS...

THE RUNT



THE SOUTH PACIFIC... 1943!

WELL, THAT'S IT! OUR HOME FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF MONTHS!

YOU CAN CALL IT HOME! I CALL IT A STINKIN' HOT ISLAND!

CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT, RUNT! BUT WE'RE GONNA BE BUILDING AIRSTRIPS HERE FOR SOMETIME TO COME!

I TOLD YOU...! I DON'T LIKE THAT NAME!

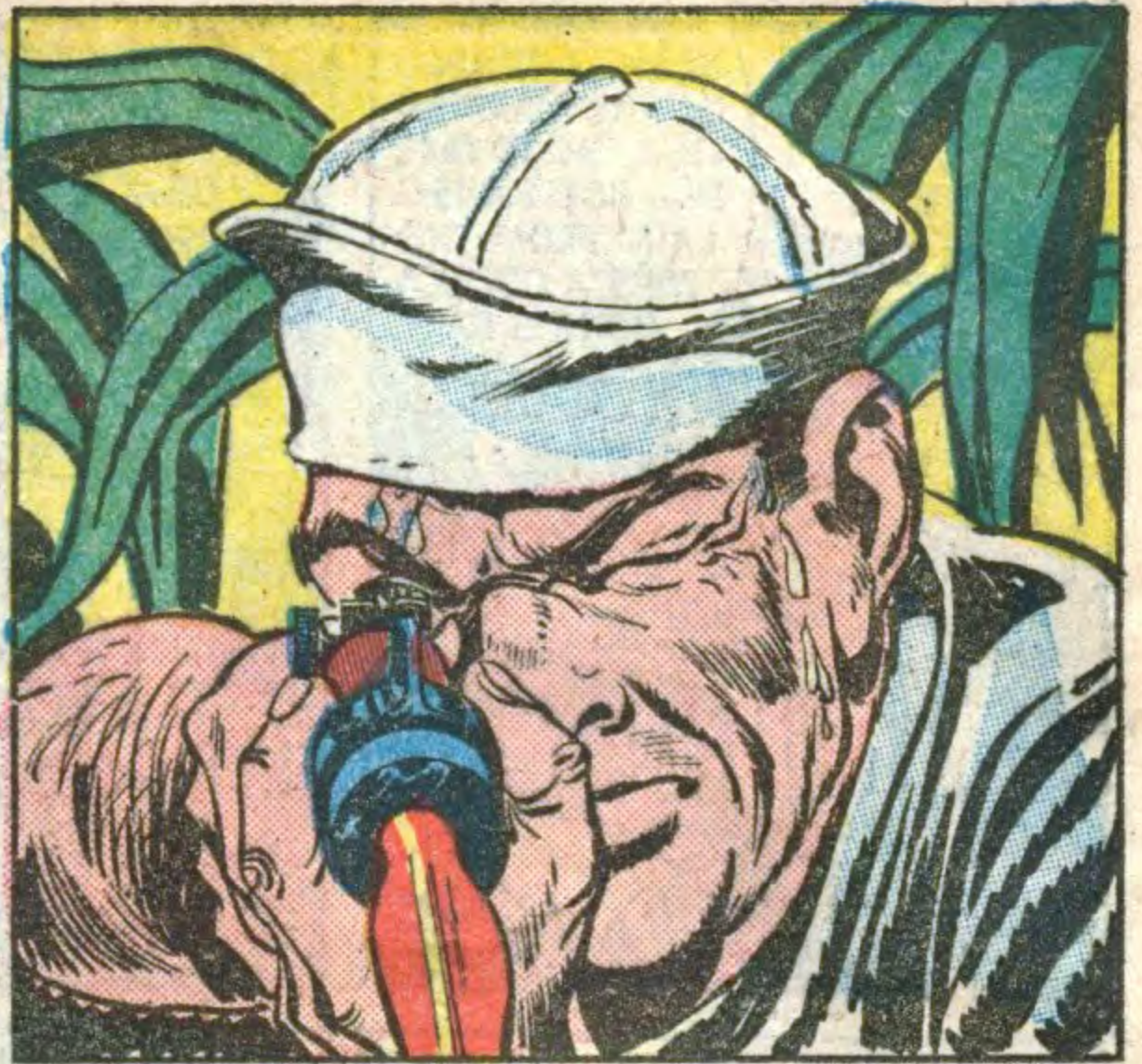
LOOK, PUNK... IF YOU LOOK LIKE A RUNT, I GOTTA CALL YOU "RUNT!"

WHY YOU!











MAN... WHOEVER SAID THIS ISLAND WAS CLEAR, FIGURED MIGHTY WRONG, PETE!

HE SAID "PETE!" IF THERE ARE ANY MORE JAPS AROUND, I'LL REALLY SHOW HIM A THING OR TWO!



A FEW DAYS LATER.

IT'S BAD MEN! WE'VE LOST THIRTY MEN TO SNIPER FIRE THIS WEEK! THE JAPS MUST BE ORGANIZED! YOU'VE GOT TO FIND WHERE THEIR HEADQUARTERS IS!



AND A FEW HOURS LATER...

IT'S AWFUL QUIET! YOU THINK MAYBE THE JAPS ARE HOLED UP? OR THOSE WE GOT WERE ALL?

YOU GOT ME, RUNT! BUT SOMETHING IS WRONG. IT'S A LITTLE TOO QUIET!



HIT THE GROUND!



EVERY JAP ON THE ISLAND MUST BE HERE! THEY MUST HAVE DECIDED ON ONE LAST ALL-OUT EFFORT....!!



IT'LL BE A MIRACLE IF WE COME OUT OF---! HEY...! COME BACK HERE YOU DIRTY, YELLOW PUNK!







TRUE HERO

THEY CALLED HIM "COMMIE" AND TRAITOR!... AND HE TOOK IT SILENTLY... BUT WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN... HE FACED TWO CONFLICTS—HIS DUTY OR HIS HONOR. HE WAS A.....

GET DOWN THAT HILL! HURRY!! WE CAN'T GET PAST THAT SHELL BARRAGE!

BANG!
BANG!

A BLOODY SAGA
OF
WAR
FURY

RATATATAT

THE U.N. ADVANCE HAD BEEN HALTED BY POWERFUL RED CHINESE COUNTER THRUSTS. HIGH BRASS WAS WORRIED. AND FOR A GOOD REASON...

WE'VE THROWN EVERYTHING AT THEM--AND STILL THEY KEEP ON COMING! WE CAN'T STOP THEM, MAJOR!

ONLY BECAUSE OF THIS NEW WEAPON, SIR! THEY HAVE A GUN WITH A GREATER SHELL TRAJECTORY THAN ANYTHING WE HAVE.

YES, I WAS AFRAID OF THAT! WE HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE BUT TO ORDER A "DIG-IN" UNTIL WE KNOCK OUT THE NEW WEAPON. GET ME REAR ECHELON ON THE PHONE!

SECONDS LATER, THE COMBAT COLONEL WAS MAKING HIS REPORT TO THE COMMANDING GENERAL...

AND THAT'S THE SITUATION SIR! WE NEED A SPECIAL UNIT TO BRING BACK INFORMATION ON THIS GUN OR THE SPEARHEAD IS NEUTRALIZED!

ALL RIGHT, ADAMS! SEND OUT A "HOLD POSITION" ORDER UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!



A FEW HOURS LATER, THREE MEN STOOD AT RIGID ATTENTION FACING THEIR UNIT COMMANDER...

YOU THREE MEN WERE CHOSEN FOR THIS MISSION! I NEEDN'T TELL YOU HOW IMPORTANT IT IS! SGT. JON CHEE IS TO BE YOUR LEADER! ONLY HE, AMONG YOU, UNDERSTANDS NORTH KOREAN!



HOW LONG DO WE HAVE ON THIS JOB JOB? AND HOW DO WE GET BACK ONCE WE FIND THE INFORMATION ON THIS GUN, CAPTAIN?

THAT WILL BE UP TO SGT. CHEE! HE UNDERSTANDS THE DIALECT AND HE KNOWS ALL THE BYPATHS OF THE COUNTRY. GET BACK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!



HOW D'YA LIKE THAT? HERE WE GO AGAIN! AND LOOK WHO THEY GOT LEADING US!

YEAH! THAT CHARACTER CAN'T BE TRUSTED! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE GOT INTO THIS OUTFIT ANYWAY! HE CALLS HIMSELF JON CHEE-- BUT HE'S NOTHING BUT A **COMMIE!**



THEY ARE TALKING ABOUT ME AGAIN! THEY CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY A NORTH KOREAN WOULD WANT TO FIGHT AGAINST HIS OWN PEOPLE! IF THEY ONLY KNEW...



"IF THEY ONLY SAW THE HARDSHIP AND THE MISERY THAT I SAW WITH MY OWN EYES IN THOSE YEARS OF 1943 AND 1944. IF THEY WERE ONLY IN MY SHOES WHEN I RAN AWAY FROM MY VILLAGE..."

"I SHALL NEVER FORGET THOSE DAYS OF HUNGER--MORE DAYS OF CONSTANT FLEEING--AND OF FINALLY SMUGGLING ABOARD A FREIGHTER OF THE UNITED STATES..."

"THEN EVENTUAL DISCOVERY, ENDLESS QUESTIONING BY GRIM AUTHORITIES.. MY PLEADING TO THEM--AND THEN BEING SENT TO A DETENTION CAMP FOR ALIENS..."

COME BACK HON. CHEE! YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR TONGUE CUT OUT!

--MUST GO TO AMERICA--MUST GET AWAY FROM THIS NIGHTMARE!

THEY MUST TAKE ME INTO THEIR COUNTRY. THEY **MUST!**

WHY DID YOU COME HERE? WHAT'S YOUR NAME? WHO SENT YOU?

I HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT AMERICA...I WANTED TO SEE HOW DEMOCRACY WORKS. YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!



"THEN HASTY REPRIEVE AND A CHANCE TO JOIN THE U.S. ARMY AS AN ADVISOR TO AMERICAN MILITARY OFFICERS. THEN EVENTUAL SERVICE OVERSEAS..."

IN ORDER TO ADVANCE ALONG, HERE, SIR, YOU MUST STRIKE THE JAPANESE ALONG THIS BORDER. I KNOW THE PEOPLE AND I KNOW THEIR ALLEGIANCE!

GOOD WORK, CHEE!



"AND FINALLY THE WAR WAS OVER, AND MY DECISION TO BECOME AN AMERICAN CITIZEN AS A REWARD FOR MY ARMY SERVICE... THAT WAS MY PROUDEST DAY..."

"...I PROMISE THAT I SHALL ALWAYS BE LOYAL TO THE AMERICAN FLAG AND TO THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES AS A CITIZEN..."



"THEN LONG YEARS SPENT IN THE ARMY ENROLLING IN USAFI COURSES WHERE I LEARNED ABOUT THE HEART AND THE MIND OF THE PEOPLE AND THEIR HISTORY..."

WASHINGTON WAS OUR FIRST PRESIDENT...AND LINCOLN PRESIDED DURING THE CIVIL WAR..."



"NOW KOREA-- AND A CHANCE TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE TO MY ADOPTED LAND! I WAS MADE A SGT. AND LED MY MEN INTO BATTLE!"

CUT DOWN THAT MACHINE-GUN NEST, ANDERS! OVER THERE, QUICK!



RATATAT TATA TAT!!

THAT WAS SO LONG AGO. NO! THEY'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY I'M HERE! I CAN'T SHOW MY ANGER AT THEIR IGNORANCE! HOW COULD I? I MUST PROVE MY PATRIOTISM!



SGT. CHEE RETIRED WITH A HEAVY HEART, BUT THE NEXT MORNING, HE AND HIS MEN WERE READY...

GOODBYE, SGT.--AND GOOD LUCK! YOU'LL NEED IT! COME BACK WITH THE INFO. WE'RE DEPENDING ON YOU!

WE'LL TRY OUR BEST, SIR! WE'LL BE BACK!!



NOW BEGAN THE MISSION THAT WAS TO BRING DEATH TO SOME AND GLORY TO ALL! JON CHEE LED THEM. NO MATTER WHAT THEY THOUGHT OF HIM-- THESE WERE HIS MEN!

KEEP BEHIND ME AT ALL TIMES! BE CAREFUL FROM HERE ON! WE'RE IN ENEMY TERRITORY!

OKAY--WE HEARD YA!



HOURS OF CRAWLING FOLLOWED FINALLY, THEY FACED A VALLEY AT THE BOTTOM OF WHICH WAS A SMALL VILLAGE...

THIS IS ONCHOY! IT IS WHERE THE NEW ENEMY GUNS ARE DUG IN!

HOW'RE WE GONNA GET INTO THE VILLAGE? JUST WALK DOWN THERE?



NO! WE'D BE SHOT ON SIGHT! THERE'S AN ENEMY MACHINE-GUN NEST DIRECTLY AT THE FOOTPATH LEADING INTO THE TOWN! WE WILL AMBUSH THE GUNNERS!



GAREFULLY, SILENTLY, THE THREE MEN CREEPT TOWARD THE ENEMY MACHINE-GUN NEST...



YANKEE PIGS! THEY COME!

DOG! YOU WILL NOT TALK AGAIN!



I TAKE EVERYTHING BACK, CHEE! YOU'RE OKAY!!



THE VILLAGE QUARTERS A COMBAT UNIT. MOST LIKELY, THE PLANS AND MECHANICAL SPECIFICATIONS OF THE NEW GUNS ARE IN THE CENTRAL HUT. IT IS THE ONLY ONE CONTAINING FILES.

ARE YOU A MINDREADER, CHEE? HOW DO YOU KNOW?



I CAN ONLY GUESS. THIS VILLAGE WAS MY "HOME-TOWN". THE REDS USED OUR CENTRAL HUT FOR STORING VALUABLE PAPERS. FOLLOW ME AND KEEP EXTREMELY SILENT!

ARE YOU SURE WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT TH---?



TZZZINNG!

WATCH OUT, GUYS! REDS!



RATATATATATAT!

DO NOT MOVE--OR WE WILL KILL EVERYONE **IMMEDIATELY!** THAT IS BETTER! QUITE A NEAT TRAP, HONORABLE COLONEL!

THE FOOLS DID NOT REALIZE THAT BY KILLING OUR OWN GUNNERS THEY SEALED THEIR OWN DOOM!



IT CANNOT BE! YOU ARE HON. CHEE! MY YOUNGER BROTHER!



GREETINGS, WAN CHEE--YES--IT IS I--AND ALMOST KILLED! THESE AMERICAN DOGS FORCED ME INTO THEIR SERVICE AND LED ME HERE! I AM GLAD TO BE BACK!

WHY YA DIRTY-DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! I KNEW IT! I KNEW YOU WERE A SPY!

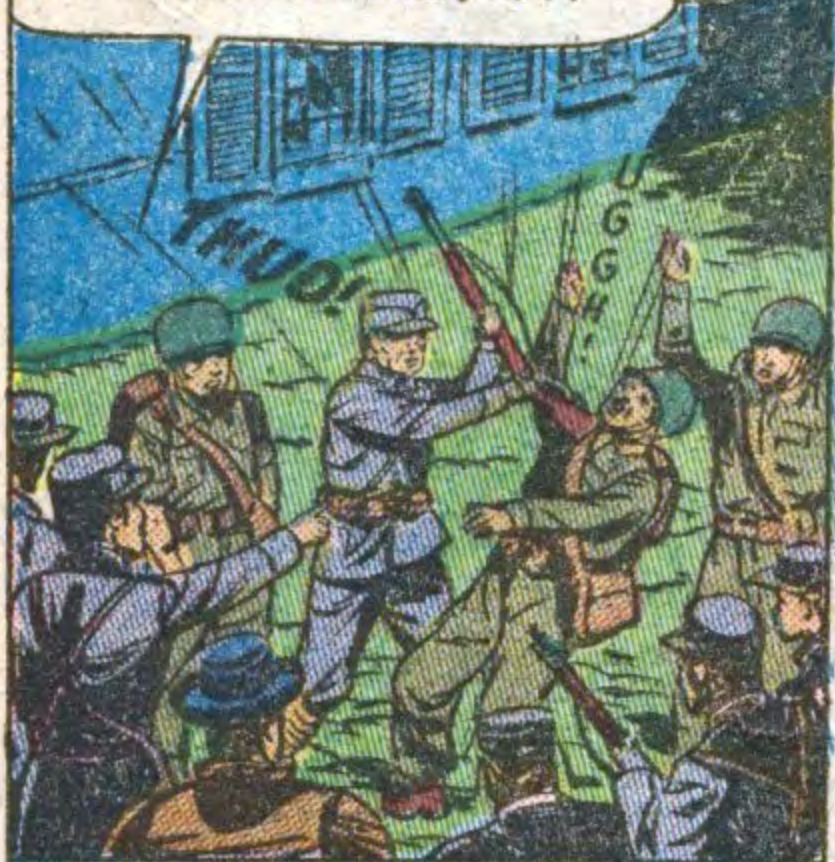


SILENCE DOG! I HAVE ALWAYS AWAITED MY CHANCE TO BE WITH MY OWN PEOPLE! YES--ALL MY ACTIONS WERE A RUSE TO REACH MY OWN LINES WITH IMPORTANT INFORMATION!

I'M GONNA TEAR YA APART, I'LL--



TAKE THESE YANKEE PIGS TO THE COMPOUND! I SHALL DECIDE LATER WHEN TO KILL THEM! WE CANNOT AFFORD TO WASTE BULLETS! I'LL THINK OF **ANOTHER** WAY!



BUT YOU, CHEE! ARE YOU NOT THE BROTHER THAT RAN AWAY! EXPLAIN IMMEDIATELY!!

I WAS ON A SECRET MISSION MANY YEARS AGO FOR OUR GLORIOUS REPUBLIC AND COULD NOT TELL EVEN THE AUTHORITIES. I WAS CAUGHT AND IMPRESSED INTO SERVICE BY THE ACCURSED YANKEES!



I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU BROTHER! BUT COME--YOU WILL MEET SONA, YOUR FORMER SWEETHEART AND NOW MY BETROTHED! KNOW NOW THAT I AM MAYOR OF THE VILLAGE FOR THE GOOD OF THE PEOPLE!

THE MAYOR! WAN CHEE IS A WEAKLING! MOST LIKELY HE IS THE PUPPET VOICE OF THE COLONEL! I MUST WORK FAST!



CHEE'S MIND FLED BACK TO WHEN HE LEFT THE GIRL HE LOVED TO GO TO THE UNITED STATES. HE WOULD HAVE SENT FOR HER-- BUT NOW-- TO MEET HER LIKE THIS...

HON CHEE!! I-- I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD! YOU DID NOT RETURN--WHY?

BECAUSE HE TURNED TRAITOR! TELL ME BROTHER-- IF YOU LOVE OUR SIDE SO MUCH, WILL YOU GIVE US VALUABLE BATTLE INFORMATION?



YES! I HAVE MUCH TO TURN OVER TO YOU!

THE GUN PLANS ARE IN THAT FILE BEHIND HIM. IF ONLY I CAN--!



I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU! I HAD YOU RELEASED FROM YOUR YANKEE FRIENDS BECAUSE I WANTED YOU TO SEE HOW MUCH SONA LOVES ME! HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!!!

PERHAPS SHE DOES--BUT SHE WILL REALIZE HER MISTAKE!

I'VE GOT THE PAPERS!

OOOFFF!!

SLAM!



LET ME GO! LET ME GO! YOU HAVE HURT WAN!

HE CAN STAND IT! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME--TO THE COMPOUND--QUICKLY!



PAUSING TO GRAB AN ARMFUL OF WEAPONS, CHEE HURRIED TO THE COMPOUND AND BROKE DOWN THE WIRE DOOR.

CHEE--/ WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE. I THOUGHT YOU TURNED TRAITOR--?

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN BERRENS! GRAB THESE GUNS-I'VE GOT THE PAPERS!

B-BUT, I DO NOT UNDERSTAND--? WAN IS THE MAYOR. THESE PAPERS SHOW HIM KEEPING THE TAXES FOR HIMSELF. AND FOR THE RED COLONEL!

LUCKY FOR ME THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING. DO YOU STILL BELIEVE YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT SIDE?



HALT! THE DOGS HAVE STOLEN OUR SECRET PLANS! HALT!!

WATCH IT!! THEY'VE SPOTTED US!! HERE THEY COME!!

THIS WAY IS A SHORT-CUT, YANKEES! HURRY! MY EYES ARE OPEN NOW! THE PEOPLE WILL KNOW THE DUPLICITY OF WAN CHEE!

SONA-- COULD IT BE--? I--I AM OVERWHELMED!



YES, MY DARLING! I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU--NO MATTER WHAT OTHERS TOLD ME! NOW GO-- I SHALL WAIT FOR YOU UNTIL YOU RETURN!

MY BELOVED! GOODBYE! WE WILL MEET AGAIN!

WAN CHEE OR JON CHEE AS HE CALLED HIMSELF, RAN AFTER HIS BUDDIES. THEY HAD WAITED FOR HIM...

HURRY, JON! COME ON FELLAH! WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED! NOTHING'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

LEAD ON MY FRIENDS! I AM WITH YOU!

PAST INNUMERABLE OBSTACLES THEY FLED UNTIL THEY REACHED THEIR LINES!

LOOK!! WE MADE IT!!

SHAKE, GUY! WELCOME BACK TO THE FOLD! WELCOME BACK TO US... **YANK!**



She'll be your "Dream Girl"
You'll "Bewitch" her with it

Bewitching

Daring
"BLACK
MAGIC"



"DREAM GIRL" She'll look alluring, breathtaking, enticing, exotic . . . Just picture her in it . . . beautiful, fascinating SEE-THRU sheer, Naughty but nice . . . It's French Fashion finery . . . with peek-a-boo magic lace . . . Gorgeously transparent yet completely practical (washes like a dream . . . will not shrink). Has lacy waistline, lacy shoulder straps and everything to make her love you for it. A charm revealing Dream Girl Fashion . . . In gorgeous Black.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money back.

DREAM GIRL FASHIONS DEPT. 107
318 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J.

Please send me DREAM GIRL gown at \$9.95. If not entirely satisfied, I'll return within 10 days for full cash refund.

() I enclose \$9.95 cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid (I save up to 90c postage). (You may get it at our store too!)

() I will pay postman \$9.95 plus postage. Check size wanted:

☐ 32 ☐ 34 ☐ 36 ☐ 38 ☐ 40
IN BLACK ONLY

(If you don't know the size send approximate height and weight.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

**Heaven
Sent**

Oriental Magic



Out of the pages of the Arabian Nights comes this glamorous sheer Harem pajama. She'll look beguiling, alluring, irresistible, enticing. She'll thrill to the sleek, clinging wispy appeal that they will give her. She'll love you for transplanting her to a dream world of adoration centuries old. Brief figure hugging top gives flattering appeal to its daring bare midriff. Doubled at the right places it's the perfect answer for hostess wear. Billowing sheer bottoms for rich luxurious lounging. She'll adore you for this charm revealing Dream Girl Fashion. In wispy sheer black.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money back.

DREAM GIRL FASHIONS DEPT. 274
318 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J.

Please send HEAVEN SENT gown at \$9.95. If not entirely satisfied, I'll return within 10 days for full cash refund.

() I enclose \$9.95 cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid (I save up to 90c postage). (You may get it at our store too!)

() I will pay postman \$9.95 plus postage. Check size wanted:

☐ 32 ☐ 34 ☐ 36 ☐ 38 ☐ 40
IN BLACK ONLY

(If you don't know the size send approximate height and weight.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

**Black
Sorcery**

Daring
Bare-back
She'll be
entranced
with it



Your Dream Girl will be an exquisite vision of allurement, charm, fascination and loveliness in this exotic, bewitching, daring, bare-back, filmy sheer gown. Its delicate, translucent fabric (washes like a dream) will not shrink. Paris at home, with this cleverly designed halter neck that ties or unties at the flick of a finger. Lavishly laced midriff and peek-a-boo bottom. She'll love you for this charm revealing Dream Girl Fashion. In exquisite black sheer.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money back.

DREAM GIRL FASHIONS DEPT. 396
318 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J.

Please send BLACK SORCERY gown at \$9.95. If not entirely satisfied, I'll return within 10 days for full cash refund.

() I enclose \$9.95 cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid (I save up to 90c postage). (You may get it at our store too!)

() I will pay postman \$9.95 plus postage. Check size wanted:

☐ 32 ☐ 34 ☐ 36 ☐ 38 ☐ 40
IN BLACK ONLY

(If you don't know the size send approximate height and weight.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

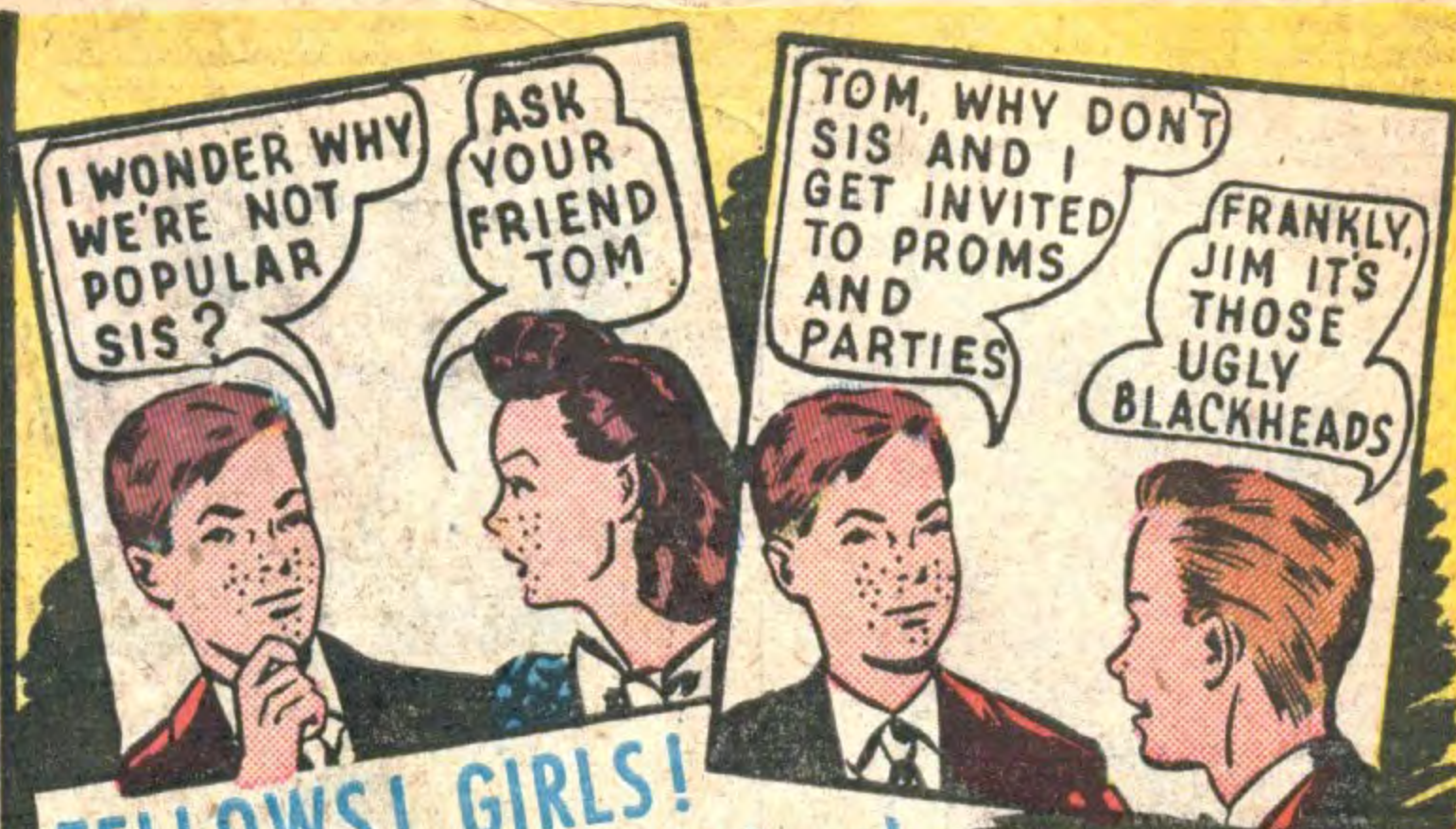
Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!



FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!



ACTUAL
LENGTH
3½"

RUSH
COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 51
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.



AMAZING! AT TREMENDOUS SAVINGS!

NEWEST RECORDS

Hit Parade
Break-Resistant
Vinylite Filled

18

CHOOSE . . .

- ☐ 18 Hit Parade Tunes
OR
☐ 18 Most Loved Hymns
OR
☐ 18 Hill Billy Hits



IMPORTANT NOTICE! These tunes are **CONSTANTLY** kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

ORDER BY MAIL AT 500% SAVINGS!

REGULAR 10" RECORDS
Used On All Standard
78 R.P.M. Phonographs
and Record Players.



YOUR FAVORITE
GROUP OF SONGS!

\$2.98
ONLY
\$16.02
VALUE
18
TUNES!

YOU
GET

A \$16.02
VALUE
FOR \$2.98
YOU SAVE
\$13.04

Now, for the **FIRST TIME**—You can have the **BRAND NEW ALL-TIME HITS** and **POPULAR RECORDINGS**—18 **NEWEST All-Time Hits**, favorites in all—for the **AMAZING**, unbelievable **LOW PRICE** of only \$2.98. That's right, 18 **TOP SELECTIONS** that if bought separately would **cost up to \$16.02** in stores, on separate records—**YOURS** by mail for only \$2.98! **YES**, you can now get 18 **HIT PARADE** songs—the **LATEST**, the **NEWEST** nation-wide **POPULAR TUNES**—or 18 of the most **POPULAR HILL BILLY** tunes—some of these tunes are not yet sold by stores—or you get almost a whole complete album of your most wanted **HYMNS**. These are tunes you have always wanted. They will give you hours of pleasure. You can choose from **THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS**—on newest, most sensational **BREAK-RESISTANT** records! These amazing records are **6-IN-1** records—6 songs to a record! They are brand new and play three times as many songs as regular records, and they play on regular 78 R.P.M. speed and fit all Type 78 R.P.M. standard phonograph and record players. These are all perfect. **BREAK-RESISTANT**, Vinylite records free from defects. **RUSH YOUR ORDER** for your favorite group **NOW!** **ORDER ALL THREE GROUPS** and **SAVE** even **MORE MONEY**, only \$2.98 per group.

SUPPLY LIMITED. That's why we urge you to fill in and mail coupon now! Play these 18 selections ordered, use the **NEW GIFT** surface saving needle for 10 days at home. If you are not delighted, if you don't feel these are the **BEST SOUNDING** records for the price, return within 10 days for **FULL REFUND**. Don't delay, send \$2.98 in check or money order, or put three one dollar bills in the mail with this coupon and **SAVE POSTAGE**—**DON'T DELAY, MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

HIT TUNES CO. 318 MARKET ST. NEWARK, N. J.

FREE!

If you **RUSH YOUR ORDER** NOW you get at **NO EXTRA COST** whatsoever a **SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE!** **ORDER** 18 Hit Parade Tunes or 18 Hill Billy Hits or 18 Most Loved Hymns or **ORDER ALL THREE SETS** FOR only \$7.95. But, **SUPPLY** is **LIMITED**; so, order at once. **SEND COUPON TODAY.** Order now on Money-Back Guarantee.

Brand New Discovery—6-IN-1 Vinylite BREAK-Resistant Records—Play Up to 10 Full Minutes.



18 HIT TUNES

It's No Sin
Slow Poke
Tell Me Why
Cry
The Little White Cloud
That Cried
Charmaine
Anytime
Jealousy
Shrimp Boats

Be My Life's Companion
Please Mr. Sun
Bermuda
Wheel of Fortune
Tiger Rag
Black Smith Blues
Ham Bone
Blue Tango
Perfidia

OR 18 HILL BILLY HITS

It Is No Secret
May the Good Lord Bless
and Keep You
Give Me More, More, More
Music Makin' Mama from
Memphis
Baby, We're Really in Love
Hey, Good Lookin'
Alabama Jubilee
Always Late
Cryin' Heart Blues

Somebody's Been Beat-
in' My Time
Let Old Mother Nature
Have Her Way
Crazy Heart
Mom and Dad's Waltz
Silver and Gold
Wandering
Bundle of Southern
Sunshine
Too Old To Cut The
Method

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

These tunes are **CONSTANTLY** kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

OR 18 MOST LOVED HYMNS

The Lord's Prayer
Onward, Christian Soldiers
What a Friend We Have
in Jesus
Church in the Wildwood
In the Garden
Faith of Our Fathers
There Is Power in the Blood
Leaning on the Everlasting
Arms
Since Jesus Came Into
My Heart
Trust on Me

Jesus Keep Me Near the
Cross
Softly and Tenderly
Dear Lord and Father of
Mankind
A Mighty Fortress
Sun of My Soul
It Is No Secret What
God Can Do
May the Good Lord
Bless and Keep You
Just a Closer Walk with
Thee



MAIL COUPON NOW—10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

HIT TUNES COMPANY, Dept. 127
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

Gentlemen: Please **RUSH** the 18 Top Selections along with the **GIFT SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE** on your **NO-RISK 10 Day Money Back Guarantee**. I enclose \$2.98 for each group of 18 selections with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied you will return my money.

- ☐ 18 Newest Hit Tunes.....\$2.98
☐ 18 Hymns 2.98
☐ 18 Hill Billy Hits..... 2.98
☐ All Three Groups, 54 Songs..... 7.95

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

**ELECTRIC
Spot
Reducer**

Spot Reducer

Relaxing • Soothing
Penetrating Massage



UNDERWRITERS
LABORATORY
APPROVED



FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING
by massage use spot REDUCER with
or without electricity—Also used as
an aid in the relief of pains for which
massage is indicated.

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay **FAT**— You Can **LOSE**
POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY Without Risking
HEALTH



Take pounds off—keep slim
and trim with Spot Reducer!
Remarkable new invention
which uses one of the most
effective reducing methods
employed by masseurs and
turkish baths—MASSAGE!

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot
Reducer" obeys your every
wish. Most any part of your
body where it is loose and flabby,
wherever you have extra weight and
inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid
you in acquiring a youthful, slender
and graceful figure. The beauty of
this scientifically designed Reducer
is that the method is so simple and
easy, the results quick, sure and
harmless. No exercises or strict diets.
No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING,
SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just
plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach,
hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing mas-
sage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the in-
creased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you
regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private
masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce
and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains
—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is
handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beauti-
ful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters
Laboratory approved.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman
\$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use
it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full
purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embar-
rassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS



CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Re-
ducer. See how soothing its
gentle massage can be.
Helps you sleep when mas-
sage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACES:

A handy helper for transient
relief of discomforts that
can be aided by gentle,
relaxing massage.

**LOSE WEIGHT
OR NO CHARGE**

USED BY EXPERTS

Thousands have lost weight
this way — in hips, abdo-
men, legs, arms, necks, but-
tocks, etc. The same method
used by stage, screen and
radio personalities and
leading reducing salons.
The Spot Reducer can be
used in your spare time, in
the privacy of your own
room.

GET IT TODAY!

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. B-52
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the SPOT REDUCER for 10 days
trial period. I enclose \$1, upon arrival I will pay post-
man only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not de-
lighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days
for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$12.98. Send Deluxe Model.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

SAVE POSTAGE—check here ☐ If you enclose \$9.95
with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges.
Same money back guarantee applies. ☐ I enclose
\$12.98. Send Deluxe Model.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!